Blues Brothers
"Guilty"

Visit "Guilty" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah baby, yeah, I've been drinkin'
And I, I shouldn't come by, no
But I found myself in trouble, darlin'
And I had nowhere else to go

Got some whiskey from a barman
I got some Cocaine from my friends
I gotta keep on movin', baby
Til I'm back in your arms again

Guilty, yes, I'm guilty
And I'll be guilty for the rest of my life
How come, baby, how come I never do
What I'm supposed to do?
How come everything I try never turns out right?

You know how it is with me, baby
You know I just can't stand myself
It takes a whole lot of medicine, darlin'
For me to pretend that I'm somebody else